

# Chasing The Sun

[Sara Bareilles](#)

Its a really old city split between the dead and the living  
So I thought to myself sitting on a graveyard shelf  
As the echo of heartbeats from the ground below my feet  
Filled a cemetery in the center of Queens  
I started running the maze of the names and the dates  
Some older than others, the skyscrapers little tombstone brothers  
With Manhattan behind her 3 million stunning reminders  
Built a cemetery in the center of Queens You said remember that life is not meant to be wasted  
We can always be chasing the sun  
So fill up your lungs and just run  
Well always be chasing the sun So how do you do it with just words and just music  
Capture the feeling that my earth is somebodys ceiling  
Can I deliver in sound, the weight of the ground  
Of a cemetery in the center of Queens  
Theres a history through her sent to us as a gift from the future  
To show us the proof, more than that its to dare us to move  
And to open our eyes and to learn from the sky  
From a cemetery in the center of Queens You said remember that life is not meant to be wasted  
We can always be chasing the sun  
So fill up your lungs and just run  
Well always be chasing the sun  
All we can do is try  
And live like were still alive Its a really old city split between the dead and the living  
So I thought to myself sitting on a graveyard shelf  
And the gift of my heartbeat sounds like a symphony  
Played by a cemetery in the center of Queens You said remember that life is not meant to be wasted  
We can always be chasing the sun  
So fill up your lungs and just run  
We will always be chasing the sun  
All we can do is try  
And live like were still alive

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